

WOMEN TO HELP THE VICTORY LOAN—RUSSIA'S NEW OFFENSIVE

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One Halfpenny.

MULES STRUGGLE TO GET OUT OF A SHELL HOLE—POILU'S
MAKESHIFT CUE AND BILLIARD BALLS.



Poilus helping a British soldier to rescue a couple of transport mules on the western front. The animals fell into a shell-hole which heavy rains had converted into a minia-

ture lake, and one of them, it will be noticed, became completely exhausted in its efforts to get out. (Official photographs.)

NURSE'S ROISM.

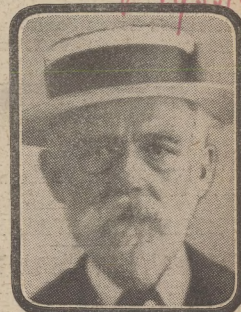


Nurse Catherine Carruthers (T.F. Nursing Service), the first woman to be awarded the Military Medal for bravery on the field.



Poilu playing billiards in the grounds of a ruined French chateau from which the Huns were driven out. Two bricks serve as balls and a piece of wood as a cue.

GERMAN'S FATE.



The German who was killed in the Scottish railway smash. He was known as William Pentzlin, and formerly resided in Dixon-street, Leith.

BIGGEST WAR LOAN IN HISTORY.

Popular Features of the "Win the War" Issue.

HOW WOMEN HELP.

The biggest war loan in the world's history—the Victory Loan for Great Britain and her Allies—will be opened to the public on Thursday.

Every man and woman with savings, however limited, should subscribe to it. By that means they will assist their native land to bring the war to a speedy and triumphant end.

The principal features of the new loan will, it is expected, be the following:—

1. An issue yielding about 5½ per cent. at an alternative tax-free loan yielding 4 per cent. or less under.
2. Holders of 4½ per cent. War Loan or 5 and 6 per cent. Exchequer Bonds will be able to convert to the new loan. For purposes of subscription to the new loan their stock and bonds will be worth at least the "par" equivalent of cash.
3. Holders of Treasury Bills will be offered some special discount as inducement to convert.
4. Stock in the new War Loan may be lodged in lieu of cash in payment of death duties.
5. An easy instalment system of subscription.

NEED OF FRESH MONEY.

The right of conversion will be offered to holders of nearly £1,300,000,000 in stock and bonds, distributed as follows:—

4½ per cent. War Stock	£900,000,000
5 per cent. Exchequer Bonds	150,000,000
6 per cent. Exchequer Bonds	150,000,000

In addition, the holders of over 1,000 million of Treasury bills will be privileged to exercise the right of conversion.

Altogether the new War Loan will involve some 2,000 millions of converted and newly-created stock.

But while the conversion of old stock into new stock will help the task of the State, it will not provide us with a single fresh shilling.

The money that has already been lent has either been spent or is ear-marked for imminent

WORLD'S GREATEST WAR LOAN.

The magnitude of the work in connection with the new War Loan—the greatest in the world's history—will be gathered from the following figures:	
Documents to be distributed	20,000,000
Different application forms	60
Weight of paper (tons)	300
Miles of paper (74in. wide)	2,000

payment. The creation of fresh money is necessary to keep up with the expenditure.

Meanwhile a miniature Bank of England is being set up to deal with the new War Loan. A new loan office has been opened at 3-6, Lombard-street, E.C., where prospectuses will be distributed and applications received.

To a great extent the staffs will be composed of women, who have more and more replaced men throughout the different departments of the Bank.

This will be Britain's third big War Loan. Our first loan was of £350,000,000, in November, 1914, issued at 95; the second loan, raised in July, 1915, produced over 500 millions, apart from conversions.

It is for every patriotic man and woman to see that the third loan beats our "previous best," and beats it with a vengeance.

FARM LABOURER V.C.

Irishman's Seven Journeys to No Man's Land to Save Wounded.

Private Robert Quigg, the Giant's Causeway farm labourer V.C., passed through Belfast on Saturday evening on his way to Sandringham, where he is to-day to be decorated by the King. He went seven times into "No Man's Land" to find Sir Harry Macnaghten, and each time brought back a wounded man.

In addition to the V.C., he was awarded the French Croix de Guerre and the Russian Cross of St. George.

BERLIN'S NAVAL LIE.

News from Berlin sent through the wireless stations of the German Government to the German Embassy, Washington:—

A German submarine sank on December 23, in the Eastern Mediterranean, by means of a torpedo, an armed hostile transport steamer of more than 5,000 tons escorted by warships (transoceanic).—Admiralty, per Wireless.

The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following announcement:—

No transport British or French was sunk in the Eastern Mediterranean on December 23, as alleged in the above telegram of January 6.

LED BY A QUEEN.

Terrible Ordeal of Rumania's Mothers and Nurses.

WANTED TO FIGHT IN THE ARMY

Mme. Take Jonescu, wife of Rumania's best-known statesman, has arrived in London.

"The Rumanian women have behaved magnificently," Mme. Jonescu told *The Daily Mirror*.

"People knew them before the war as a refined, pleasure-loving, and beautiful race, fond of music and good linguists."

"They have proved themselves far more than that."

"Led by the Queen they have undertaken all the hospital arrangements, adapting themselves to the terrible conditions of the retreat."

"They have proved their great courage. The greatest in the land have washed and dressed their soldiers' wounds, and were only restrained from going on to the field itself because they could not be spared."

Of the retreat Mme. Jonescu has terrible things to tell.

"As many trains were run on the single line from Bukarest, it could be, but these were nothing like sufficient. Children held in their mothers' arms in the appallingly overcrowded cattle trucks died of suffocation; in other trains mothers held close babies who days before had died of starvation because milk could not be got."

He was not inclined, he said, to give a hardy, healthy young woman a lot of money as a pension. It would be better for her and the State that she should work.

Widows with children should have the good round sum of a pound a week, or sufficient to look after the family.

The pensions scheme would be submitted to the House of Commons in a week or two. If a man was hurt or disabled he should be given a definite sum of money, irrespective of his earning capacity.

Young widows are rather a problem," said Mr. George Barnes, the Pensions Minister, speaking of the work of his new department, at the Browning Settlement yesterday.

It was not inclined, he said, to give a hardy, healthy young woman a lot of money as a pension. It would be better for her and the State that she should work.

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TOO FEW HOTELS.

Government Now in Possession of 6,000 Rooms for Offices.

LONDON GUESTS STRANDED.

There is something of a famine in hotel accommodation in London.

The Government's commandeering of so many of the leading and largest of the hotels is filling those that remain to overflowing.

This exceptional lack of accommodation is causing a great deal of inconvenience, particularly to officers and men on short leave.

The latest hotel to be taken over by the Government—for the use of the new Air Ministry and his department—the Hotel Cecil, adds nearly 1,000 more rooms to the nearly 5,000 already requisitioned for war purposes.

The Hotel Cecil is one of the largest in the world.

Quite a number of people well known in public life, who have been resident in the hotel for five, and even ten, years, will have to migrate elsewhere.

Among the leading hotels that have already been commandeered are the Metropole, Grand, Victoria, St. Ermin's, Great Central, Buckingham Palace, De Keyser's, Westminster Palace and the Salisbury, and *The Daily Mirror* understands that the Government are still looking for more.

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WOMEN GROW FOOD WHILE MEN FIGHT.

Army of 200,000 Workers to Till the Land.

CHILD GARDENERS.

"Something like 100,000 women are already engaged in work on the land; we expect to get another 100,000."

That was one of the points made by Mr. Prothero, the President of the Board of Agriculture, during the week-end at Bedford, where he outlined his plans for the increased production of home food to a meeting of farmers.

Mr. Prothero stated, also, that 20,000 soldiers would be employed on the land, besides German prisoners, conscientious objectors, and numbers of men who are expected from Mr. Neville Chamberlain's man-power operations.

He is anxious, too, to get school children to cultivate "village acres," and advocates teaching school children how to cultivate the land.

An Order in Council is to be issued making legal more than most office workers could spare of derelict land which would otherwise be illegal.

There is no reason to wait for the Order. It is to be retrospective as from January 1.

Mr. Prothero added that it was his desire to establish clubs for growing potatoes and keeping pigs, and he hoped to get the Treasury to allow the Board to advance money.

"ALDWICH GARDENS."

The Daily Mirror yesterday discussed with Mr. Cyril Harding, chief garden adviser to the London Gardens Guild, the possibility of the cultivation of waste land in the City by clerks.

"Half an hour a day," he said, "is probably more time than most office workers could spare during their working hours in town, and this would be quite insufficient."

I suggest that derelict land should be offered in plots to people living close to it.

"Near home, land-cultivating enthusiasts would turn to their work with greater gusto, and they would be able to devote more time to the work of turning over the soil."

The site at Aldwych, which has been suggested in *The Daily Mirror* as one which could be usefully converted, is capable of producing very fine vegetable crops.

The nature of the vegetation there points to the fact that the soil is in good condition and simply requires a double digging and a little lime to make it produce really good vegetables.

"This particular site has long been an eyesore, and is a standing disgrace to London."

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STEAMER'S 23 HOURS' S.O.S.

Three More Merchant Captains Made Prisoners by U Boats.

MADRID, Saturday.—The wireless stations at Bilbao, Foral and Coruna received wireless messages to-day from the French mail steamer *Ville du Havre*, asking for assistance, as she was being shelled by a German submarine.

The calls continued for twenty-three hours. A Dutch steamer went to the assistance of the mail boat, which was notified of the fact.—*Reuter*.

The captains of the British steamers *Oronsay*, *Appler Hill* and *Bayeraig* (previously reported sunk) have been taken prisoners, says *Reuter*.

JOHANNESBURG, Sunday.—A Portuguese paper learns from Delagoa Bay that the *Machico*, formerly the steamer *Colmar* (6,124 tons), bound to Europe, was chased by a German submarine near the Canaries on November 16.

The *Machico's* speed, together with her smoke and a rough sea, enabled her to elude the submarine.—*Exchange*.

TODAY'S U BOAT SINKINGS.

Ship.	Tons.	Fate.
Allie (British).....	1,127	sunk.
Older (Norwegian).....	2,255	sunk.
Viking (Danish).....	—	sunk.
Elbro (Danish).....	—	sunk.

There are two Danish steamers named *Viking*, registered as 716 tons and 386 tons respectively.

merly the steamer *Colmar* (6,124 tons), bound to Europe, was chased by a German submarine near the Canaries on November 16.

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SALONIKA PUSH COMING? WHOLE FRONT ABLAZE

Bulgarians Report Intense Bombardment and Great Aerial Activity.

GREAT RUSSIAN ATTACK ON 16 MILES FRONT

Allies' Rome Council to Continue: Important First Results—British Daylight Raid on Wide Front.

The chief features of yesterday's news were:—

SALONIKA.—The Bulgars report growing intensity of artillery fire and great aerial activity along the entire Macedonian front.

RUMANIA.—In the Dobruja the Bulgarians say they defeated the Russian left wing, which, it is stated, has been driven to the left bank of the river towards Galatz.

ALLIES' ROME COUNCIL.—The *Giornale d'Italia* says:—"We are able to state that the Conference has already achieved very important and happy results. The conference has fixed no time for the conclusion of its sittings, and will continue to meet until the various resolutions and discussions have been dealt with."

WESTERN FRONT.—French artillery has been active at Verdun. East of the Meuse and in the Vosges enemy attacks were stopped. A French air squadron bombarded German aerodromes, stations and depots.

GREECE.—King Tino is holding Cabinet Councils in rapid succession, but no progress has been made in dealing with the Allies' Note. The French naval force was withdrawn from the Piræus as a result of disorderly scenes.

DARING BRITISH RAID ON GERMAN TRENCHES.

Foe's Third Line Penetrated in Brilliant Daylight Exploit.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS, Saturday Night.—North of Beaumont Hamel (Acre front) we seized two hostile posts last night. A subsequent enemy counter-attack was beaten off and our new positions consolidated.

This afternoon we carried out a successful daylight raid against the enemy's positions, south-east of Arras.

Under cover of a heavy bombardment our troops entered the enemy's system of trenches over a wide front and penetrated as far as his third line.

Many dug-outs were bombed and destroyed, and much damage was done to the enemy's defences.

There has been increased artillery activity in the neighbourhood of Hebuterne. Elsewhere the usual artillery activity has continued.

In minor engagements, raids and patrol actions since Christmas, over 240 German prisoners have been taken by us.

On the night of January 4-5 and again yesterday our aeroplanes attacked with bombs a number of places of military importance behind the enemy's lines and obtained good results.

Much successful work was carried out during the day in co-operation with our artillery.

BERLIN ON "FAILURE" OF BRITISH ATTACK.

"Onslaught by Battalions South of Arras."

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

Army Group of Crown Prince Rupprecht.—After artillery preparation lasting several hours English battalions attacked south of Arras.

The attack broke down under our artillery and machine-gun fire, with heavy losses to the enemy.

The unfavourable weather limited the fighting activity of all armies.

FOE'S SURPRISE ATTACK FAILS EAST OF MEUSE.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

To the west of the Meuse there have been bombing encounters in the sectors of La Fille Morte and of Hill 304.

Our artillery has frequently bombarded the slopes north of Hill 285 (Haute Chavachee), as well as the German defences in the region of the Mort Homme.

To the east of the Meuse a hostile coup-de-main, supported by a lively bombardment, completely failed east of Vaux-le-Palmeix.

In the Vosges, to the west of Hill St. Marie, an enemy attack was stopped by our fire.

The night was calm on the rest of the front.

On the night of January 6-7 one of our squadrons bombarded the aerodromes of Haucourt and Matigny, the railway station of Arigny, the enemy quarters in the Bois de Liéu-Court, and the dumps and depots at Attiche.—*Reuter.*

GUNS BOOM ALONG WHOLE MACEDONIAN FRONT.

Bulgars Also Report Great Aerial Activity.

BULGARIAN OFFICIAL.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—The following communiqué issued in Sofia yesterday reports growing intensity of artillery fire and great aerial activity along the whole Macedonian front, especially in the Vardar Valley, and points out:—"Near Ghegheli we brought down a hostile aeroplane, the British pilot of which was made prisoner."

FRENCH NAVAL MEN WITHDRAWN FROM THE PIRÆUS.

Result of Riot—Greek Promise to Rebuild Larissa Bridge.

ATHENS, Friday (received yesterday).—Cabinet Councils are being held in rapid succession, but so far no headway has been made in dealing with the general situation.

The attitude of the Press and the rowdy elements is a further complication.

Certain sections seem to be beyond control, and a disorderly scene at the Piræus last night resulted in the withdrawal of a French naval detachment stationed at the town hall.—*Reuter.*

PARIS, Sunday.—According to the *Matin*, the Greek Government has assured the Entente Ministers that the bridge which was destroyed south of Larissa will be rebuilt as soon as possible, and that the work may be completed in forty-eight hours.—*Reuter.*

MAILBOAT CALLS FOR HELP FOR TWENTY-THREE HOURS.

MADRID, Saturday.—The wireless stations at Bilbao, Ferrol and Coruña received wireless messages to-day from the French mail steamer *Ville du Havre*, asking for assistance, as she was being shelled by a German submarine.

The ship continued for twenty-three hours. A Dutch steamer went to the assistance of the mail boat, which was notified of the fact.—*Reuter.*

EMPEROR CHARLES BLAMES THE ALLIES.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—According to a Vienna telegram the Emperor has issued an order to the Austrian Army and Navy in connection with the reception of the official reply from the Entente emphasising, like the German Emperor, that Austria's enemies are alone to blame for the continuation of the war.—*Reuter.*

In his address to the German Army and Navy the Kaiser said:—"Before God and humanity I declare that on the enemy Governments alone falls the heavy responsibility for all the further terrible sacrifices from which I wished to save you."

The Emperor continued for twenty-three hours. A Dutch steamer went to the assistance of the mail boat, which was notified of the fact.—*Reuter.*



THE SALONIKA BATTLE FRONT.

(G. Philip and Son.)

GREAT RUSSIAN BLOW ON NEARLY 16 MILES' FRONT.

Foe Admit Our Ally Gained Ground at One Point.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Front of the Archduke Joseph.—In the snow-covered wooded Carpathians severe cold prevails. There has only been patrol activity and isolated revivals of fire.

Between the Oltuz and Putna valleys, by the capture of several points d'appui, the Russo-Rumanian troops were pushed back further towards the plain.

Strong counter-attacks made by fresh forces failed to take from us the ground thus captured.

Army Group of von Mackensen.—The summit of Mgr. Odobesti was captured yesterday by the Munich Bodyguard Infantry Regiment, who took it by storm. Admiralty per Wireless Between Fiume and Fiume, the Russians launched a great relief attack on a front of fifteen and three-quarter miles.

They only gained ground in the direction of Obilist. The Russian attack broke down in heavy losses at all other points.

GERMANY'S NEXT MOVE IN RUMANIA.

PARIS, Sunday.—M. Marcel Hutin writes in the *Echo de Paris*:

"It is possible that, having occupied the most important ports of the Danube, such as Braila, the Germans are making a converging movement in order to crush all resistance on the Russo-Rumanian right wing, and are seeking to reach Beni and Ismail, on the left of the Danube."

Another point of great interest is that very strong artillery preparation must have been made by the generals of division—Schmidt von Knobelsdorff and von Oettingen (forming General Kuehn's Army Corps)—in order to carry by assault the Russian positions from Tataria to Rimniceni and advance as far as the Sereth.

This advance of five or six kilometres was carried out after long and difficult and doubtless sanguinary struggles. Masters of the whole of the Danube, the Germano-Bulgars cannot have thought of making any halt on the way. In order that Falkenhayn and Mackensen should be all the time on the spot, a colossal plan must have been elaborated against Bessarabia and especially Kitchineff and Odessa.—*Exchange.*

HOW THE ENEMY TOOK RUMANIAN GRAIN CITY.

Russians Driven to River Bank Towards Galatz.

BULGARIAN OFFICIAL.

Dobrudja.—Bulgarian and German troops, pursuing the enemy west of Maritsa, crossed the Danube opposite Braila and occupied that town, which was also entered by German cavalry belonging to the Danubian Army.

Our troops operating towards Vacareni defeated the Russian left wing and occupied, in the most north-westerly corner of the Dobrudja, all the stretch of firm ground, including Bojah Hill (Hill 86), and drove the Russians to the left bank of the river towards Galatz.

We took prisoners twenty-one officers and 200 men, and captured seven machine guns.—*Reuter.*

TOOK 1,300 PRISONERS.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

Army Group of Prince Leopold of Bavaria.—Again yesterday, in the Mitau sector, there were strong Russian attacks, which failed under heavy losses. The number of prisoners taken amounted to 1,300.

Near Kisselne, west of Luck, German forces surprised a Russian field post and returned with prisoners.

An attempt by Russian companies to capture one of our field posts south-west of Stanislaw failed.

PLANNING SWIFTEST ROAD TO VICTORY.

Allies Hold Prolonged Conference in Rome.

TRIBUTE TO OUR PREMIER

Two important war conferences are taking place in Rome.

The principal conference, which is considered to be one of the most important since the war began, is being attended by Mr. Lloyd George and Lord Milner as the British representatives.

It is described semi-officially in a Reuter message as being likely to "bring about a clear vision of the best and quickest road to be followed" to victory.

Italian newspaper comments pay noticeable tributes to the British Premier, he being described as a "man of action, fully qualified to realise the aspirations of the Allies."

ALL-DAY CONFERENCE.

A semi-official announcement issued in Rome on Saturday, says Reuter, states:—

The Allied missions assembled this morning at ten o'clock at the Consulta under the presidency of the Italian Prime Minister, Signor Boselli. There were present:—

Representing Italy—Signor Boselli (the Premier), Baron Sonnino (Minister for Foreign Affairs), Signor Scialoja, Generals Cadorna (Commander-in-Chief of the Italian Army), Signor Moricone (Minister of War) and Dall'Olio (Minister of Munitions), and Admiral Cora (Minister of Marine).

France—M. Briand (Prime Minister), M. Thomas (Minister of Munitions) and M. Béranger (French Ambassador to Italy).

Great Britain—Mr. Lloyd George, Lord Milner and Sir J. Kennell Rodd (British Ambassador to Italy).

The newspapers publish photographs and laudatory biographical notices of the members of the Conference, particularly of M. Briand and Mr. Lloyd George.

At the same time as the meetings of Allied statesmen on Saturday, other meetings of an exclusively military character began at the War Ministry, says the Central News.

An Exchange message adds that the Allied representatives spent practically the whole day in conference, which "promises to have the most complete results towards an Allied agreement having as its object a speedy victory for the Allies."

BRITAIN'S MAN OF ACTION.

ROME, Saturday (received yesterday).—The *Idea Nazionale* devotes a leader to Mr. Lloyd George, describing him as a man of action, fully qualified to realise the aspirations of the Allies and pays a handsome tribute to him as one who recognised in a time of peril to the whole of civilisation the necessity of bringing British decision and strength to bear against the threatened German hegemony.—*Exchange.*

PLEDGE OF VICTORY.

ROME, Saturday.—A dinner took place to-night at the French Embassy in honour of the visit of the Allied representatives.

Toasts were given and speeches made on the cause of the Allied nations, pledging their union for an Allied victory as soon as possible.—*Exchange.*

"A DECISIVE EFFECT."

ROME, Saturday.—Discussing the Allies' Conference, the *Tribuna* says:—

"Just as the last Conference in Paris resulted in a united front, so that in Rome will bring about unity of action."

The *Corriere d'Italia* points out that the meetings and exchange of views between representatives of the Allied nations have become more frequent.

The journal adds: "The Conference is said to be of such importance that it may have a decisive effect on the issue of the war."—*Reuter.*

WHITELEYS WINTER SALE

Bargains for This Week



Fine Black French Veil, with border of black and gold metal lace. Usual Price 2/11. Sale Price 3/11.



Black Vests. Latest designs. Sale Price 1/9 to 2/3.



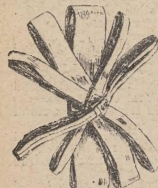
Black French Veil, with velvet band, 18 in. wide, 7 1/2 yds. long. Fourteen different designs. Sale Price 1/2.



Fine Embroidered Voile Flouncing, White or Cream, 12 in. wide. Six designs. Sale Price 2/11 to 3/6.



Black Silk Net Flouncing (2 1/2 yds. wide), trimmed with black satin ribbon. Sale Price 4/11 to 5/6.



Walking Stick. Lingerie Ribbon. White, Red, Blue, Navy, and Grey. Sale Price 1/9 to 2/11.



Afternoon Tea Set. Comprising Four Cups and Saucers, Teapot, Sugar Basin, and Milk Jug. Japanese Figure Design. Sale Price 4/11.

SPECIAL VALUE IN GIRLS' AND BOYS' SCHOOL TRUNKS



School Trunks. The foundation is 3-ply Veneer Wood, covered with brown-painted Canvas, fitted with strong Wood Hoops, two double-action Locks, and Centre Clip. With Tray. Strongly built, well-finished. At exceptionally low prices. In sales. Sale Prices: 30 by 20 by 12 in. 34/9; 33 by 21 by 13 in. 37/6; 36 by 21 by 14 in. 41/6.

Write today for Catalogue of Sale Bargains in all Depts., post free.

WM. WHITELEY LTD.
QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.

HUN SKELETON FOR ANATOMY CLASS.



Blind soldiers, who are being taught hospital work at the National Institute for the Blind, Great Portland-street, receiving a lesson in anatomy. Twelve months ago the skeleton was a living German!

AN OFFICER AND SEVEN MEN MISSING.



Lt. Col. W. Cole (Oxford and Bucks) (London Regiment). Write to 75, Studley-road, Farnham, Surrey, E.



P.M. W. A. Mann (London Regiment). Write to 12, St. Paul's Church, Wycombe, Bucks.



John Thomas Mathew (R.N.D.). Write to 12, St. Paul's Church, Wycombe, Bucks.



Pte. H. E. Phibbs (W. Warwick). Write to 80, Abchurch-lane, London, E.C. 4.



Pte. W. G. Price (Hampshire). Write to 126, Melbourne-street, Chelmsford, Essex.



Pte. Dan Levy (London Regt.). Wounded and missing. Write to 363, Galsworthy-road, London, N.



Pte. Dan Levy (London Regt.). Wounded and missing. Write to 363, Galsworthy-road, London, N.

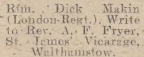


Pte. Dan Levy (London Regt.). Wounded and missing. Write to 363, Galsworthy-road, London, N.

BACK AGAIN.



Miss Lily Brayton, who is back again in "Chu Chin Chow" after some weeks' absence.



Miss Lily Brayton (London Regt.). Write to Rev. A. P. Fryer, St. James' Vicarage, Walthamstow.

"SPECIALS" WORK OVERTIME FOR CHARITY.



Five Gidea Park "specials" who when off duty during Christmas week sang carols in the district under their care. They collected £18 16s. 9d. for a Romford hospital.

HAVE YOUR COSTUME MADE TO MEASURE



BENSON'S ESTD 1905

100, STRAND, W.C. (opposite Gallery) 101, EDGWARE RD., W. (near Marble Arch) 84, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (opposite Post Office) 69, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen Street) 152, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. (opposite Road Lane) 28A, GOLDMARK BUILDING, SHARDLOUGH (near Ebury) 71, 73, 75, CANNON RD., CANON TOWN, N.W. BENSON & CO. LTD.

Allen Foster & Co.

THE LONDON MANUFACTURERS

Design No. 2767

SMART RAINCOAT

Made in good durable Gab. in shades of Fawn. Cut full in the skirt. All round belt. Intercepted. Length: 48, 50, 52, and 54 inches. Price: 14/11. Paid.

Sketch Book of Winter Fashions (No. 3), sent post free.



Design No. 2787

25/9

LADIES' COAT.

Great Value for 25/9. This Coat is made in smart, smart fabric. Colors: Navy, Grey, Navy and Black. Cut very full, gathered at waist, buttons, fashionable and up-to-date. Length: 48 in. Price only 25/9. Carriage paid.

ALLEN FOSTER & CO., 90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

Real Bargains in CHOICE FURS.



NOTHING specially bought for the Great Sale, but our own stocks generously reduced and every Article guaranteed.

Inspection cordially invited, or a postcard will bring Illustrated Sale Bargain Catalogue.

THE WHOLESALE FUR CO., 145, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (Showroom First Floor)

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

DELPHI. The New Musical Comedy, "HIGH JINKS." Every evening at 8, Mat. 7.30, and Sat. at 8.15. MAIRIE BLANCHET, W. H. BERRY, NELLIE TAYLOR. Homeless, 10 to 10. Tel. 2845 and 8886. ALDWYCH. GRAND OPERA SEASON. Tonight, 8. FAUST; Tue., 8. TALKS OF HOFFMANN; Wed., 8. TOSCA; Thurs., 8. ROMEO AND JULIET; Fri., 8. LA MOULIN; Sat., 8. THE ALF. GEORGE 23. AMBASSADORS. Nightly, 8.30. Matinee Thursday and Saturday, 2.30. Chas. B. Cochran's Brilliant Revue, "HELL, HELL, HELL." Delia, Morton, Nani Playfair, Dorothy Minto, J. M. Campbell. APOLLO. Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.0, THE PRIVATE SECRETARY. Poodle Prices. PUSS IN NEW BOOTS. DRURY LANCE. TWICE DAILY, at 1.30 and 7.30. ROBERT HALE, WILL EVANS, FLORENCE SMITHSON and MAUDE TITHERTON. Box-offices, 10 to 10. Tel. Ger. 2868. Other Amusements on page 11.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JANUARY 8, 1917.

THREATS—THEN DEEDS.

WHILE the Allies are consulting together in Rome, the Prussian Peace Manœuvre follows its foreseen course.

Nothing is unexpected in the War Lords' reply to the alleged refusal on our part to consider terms that were not put forward by Prussia. The whole trap was set for the deceit of the hungry populations in Germany, and to answer the minor partner's demand for a settlement. Hungary craves peace. Austria demands it. Pressure becomes intolerable upon them. So the Prussian psychologists—experts in their knowledge of home conditions—extend the bogus invitation to come in and talk "on the basis of our victory."

"The Entente will refuse, evidently," say the War Lords, "then we have merely to turn round and say to our people: 'You see? Our enemies reject the high-souled offer. They are bent on our destruction. Fight on!'"

And this, we all knew, would be enveloped by the usual appeals to Gott Moloch, the personified tribal conscience of a warring State.

So nobody is surprised at the Kaiser's message. Small prominence has been given to it. It passed as a thing of course.

Now, therefore—unless some external intervention cause a week's further delay—begins the third stage we hinted at a day or two ago.

It is our fault that we don't admit the Plunder Powers' view of the situation; our fault that we do not sympathise with tears for humanity shed by the State that has ruined Belgium and Serbia, massacred right and left and connived at the horror of Armenia; and our fault it is, certainly, that we have not sufficient gymnastic vigour of intellect to trust the several-times-revealed Tattler in his musty black, with the broad black-bordered handkerchief held up to his eyes to conceal the defeated rage in them. "No peace? Then a sword. Already threats follow tears for humanity. And threats will be followed by deeds."

For let us do Prussia the justice of admitting that she acts. Talk is really not her strong point. We are, this week, on the edge of vast new actions. Wildly Prussia will strike out. We shall strike back.

But we have a consolation for the new inevitable horrors—these ending blows, these final concussions, have been again and again advertised to the German people as an end. They've been told over and over again that now, for the last time, the War Lord intends to settle things up. Hitherto mercy has prevented him—love for humanity—loving kindness—old sympathies—his own noble nature. Now he really is going to clench the fist!

Unfortunately for him he cannot display more ferocity than that marked in scars all over Europe already. And he cannot swear louder to the fierceness of his intention than he has already sworn—while his blood-stained weary people gape at him, henceforward only half galvanised by the hopes with which he continually feeds them in vain.

W. M.

"VIVAMUS, MEA LESBIA..."

My sweetest Lesbia let us live and love, And though the sager sort our deeds reprove, Let us not weigh them: heaven's great lamps do dive Into their west, and straight again revive, But soon as once is set our little light, Then must we sleep one ever-during night.

If all would lead their lives in love like me, Then bloody awards and armour should not be, No drum nor trumpet peaceful sleeps should move, Unless alarm came from the camp of love, But fools do live, and waste their little light, And seek with pain their ever-during night.

When timely death my life and fortune ends, Let not my hoarse be vexed with mourning friends, But let all lovers rich in triumph come, And with sweet pastimes grace my happy tomb; And Lesbia close thou up my evening night, And crown with love my everlasting day.

—THOMAS CAMPION (1601).

HEROIC TALES OF THE DOVER PATROL.

LIFE DURING THE GREAT WAR IN THE CHANNEL SEAS.

By a Special Correspondent.

WITH lights out, and everything battened down, we were cutting through the darkness over a heaving sea with the Cherub alone (and himself invisible) to watch over us, and a hundred hidden dangers encircling us. Before night had shut her black wings over us, we had met many ships riding drunkenly in the swell, with such a sickening roll to them that you could see every inch of their sloppy decks with furred spectres of men hanging on at impossible angles, everything awash in superlative discomfort and drench.

"They're the Newfoundlanders," said the captain, as the Mary-Mother tossed by like a ridiculous cork, and the arms of her semaphore waved and wagged comically. "Cod-

Green of ships and sailormen for a thousand years! Night after night, on this demoralising bridge I stand and stare, and stare, and stare at—nothing! It's a haunted graveyard, this, my son; and if you let yourself go, you'd see all sorts of uncanny, goblin things. But, luckily for us, there's no time in this Destroyer Flotilla for seer's visions or dreamin' dreams. We have to keep our eyes skinned for solidier things.

NOT ALL PLAY!

"We've heard a gentle whisper from some of our sit-by-the-fire critics that we're not pulling our whack in the Dover Patrol. Well, maybe—If anybody imagines the Channel job's all marmalade and maschering, let him bear this in mind:

"First of all, Ostend and the Hun base are nearer to Dover than Brighton—a little matter of geography that people are apt to overlook; and secondly, that any ships we may run up against in the dark and middle of the night might just as likely be friends as

CHANGES OF A THIRD YEAR OF WAR.



Soap and starch are to be economised. Therefore our clothes and appearances may change a good deal in 1917.—(EY W. K. Haselden.)

WAR LOAN WEEK.

WHO HAS SAVED FOR THE NATION'S FINANCIAL VICTORY?

INTEREST THE PEOPLE!

THE whole effort of the Government should be directed towards interesting the people in the War Loan. The whole problem is: "How to get the people to put into the loan what they are now spending on overeating and pianos."

A really successful loan depends not on the rich man, but on the wage-earning class. Cromwell-road, S.W. MULTITUDE.

NOTHING LEFT?

I WAS talking to a young man who has a lot of money—at least he seems always to be spending—and I asked him what he was going to put into next Thursday's loan.

His answer was: "I've spent so much since I was home on leave that I've none left." I am afraid many of us are in the same case. Economy is not our gift as a nation. WILLEDEN.

WHAT THEY LEARN.

REALLY one gets tired of the constant display of ignorance shown in leading articles and the various magazines when discussing education in public schools. You harp on Greek, as though it was compulsory, and you say that boys should be taught to write a letter as express themselves.

May I just tell you what one middle school form does in a school that I know very well indeed?

Essays, form debates (run by the boys themselves with the master as president), practice in writing letters to all sorts and conditions of people, newspaper reading, and writing précis from the same, dictation, repetition, acting and the usual form subjects.

Is that enough?

SATS.

CONTENT OF OF LEARNING.

"W. M.'s" article recalls to me a scene in a Cambridge club. A young man came in who had just taken his degree.

"Thank God," he exclaimed, "I shall never have to open a blanked book again!" TAN (GAS). Royal Societies Club. St. James's-street, S.W.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 7.—The clematises are indispensable climbing for the hardy flower garden. Instead of only growing them on walls, they should be planted against trellis-work, arches, and tree stumps.

They also make a beautiful picture if allowed to ramble up rough poles.

The clematises need a rich, light soil to grow in, and should be planted from pots during the winter.

The popular violet purple species (Jackmanni) is seen in most gardens, but there are many other precious kinds, bearing white, crimson, blue, lavender and cream blossoms that deserve to be more widely cultivated.

The delightful Montana, smothered with white flowers during May, and its new pink form, must not be forgotten. E. F. T.

fishermen from the Banks—wonderful chaps—picked to stand anything! They've got their net out and their goppers down now. . . . All of a sudden the net strains and tautens, and the Lord only knows—they don't—what they've hooked. Maybe a submarine (you never know)—maybe one of Fritz's Christmas plum puddings, full of high explosive ditto—maybe one of our own ditto—or maybe nothing more than a big fish.

The floor of this bit of sea is strewn with all sorts of funny things. Sets you thinking hard when you scoop some of 'em up—a bit of one of Julius Caesar's fast battle-cruisers, perhaps, or something chucked overboard by Francis Drake, or a petrified relic of the Armada, or—anything!

My young skipper smiled through the slit in his Arctic visor, revealing a flash of white teeth. "When you come to think of it," he went on, "the English Channel has been the Kensal

enemies, and we can't shoot until we're dead sure."

"There Fritz, out on the marauder, has a little pull of us. He knows that when he makes a run every ship he meets is an enemy, and he can let fly with a clear conscience—if he's ever had such a thing. On the other hand, we have to challenge every craft we meet, and wait for the reply before pitching in. And as you know—or ought to know—a few seconds in a midnight scrap is everything."

At this moment an able seaman (wonderfully able, to judge from the look of him) popped his head through the cubby door. "If the gentleman could spare a moment, sir," said he, "the crew would like to have a word with him."

So, aft once more to find the crew quaking under an electric light playing—action bridge! My newest friend, the very able-

looking A.B. (I discovered later that he was a B.A. of Leeds University, ex H.M.S. Crystal Palace) had taught them this heathen pastime, and a great game they played. Then they sang to me and yarned to me, all chattering together, like schoolboys. They declared that the life was h—l; but admitted in the next breath that there was nothing in the wide world to beat it. . . . if only Fritz'd come out.

The youngest among them confessed to me, as he blushed modestly, that he had just got engaged to a peach of a girl in Harwich on the strength of a possible job in a submarine—five years' service and two bob a day.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Look not first at what your neighbor falls short of; consider first what good is in him. Goethe.

MOTOR PIONEER TAKES UP PIG BREEDING.



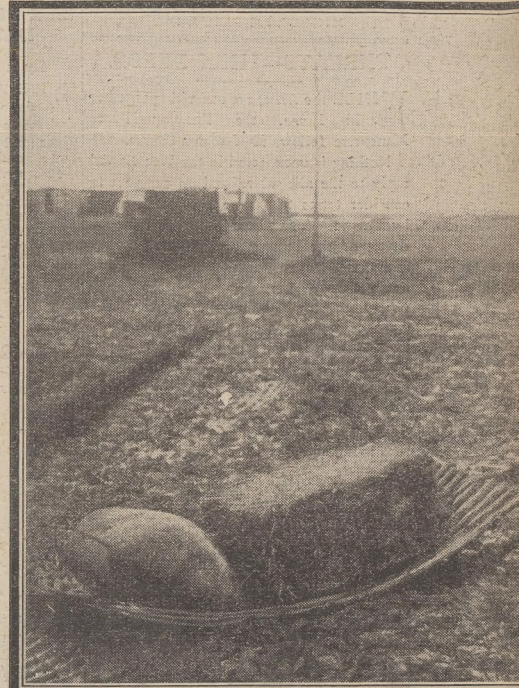
Mr. Edge feeding his pigs.



His manageress, Miss Martin.

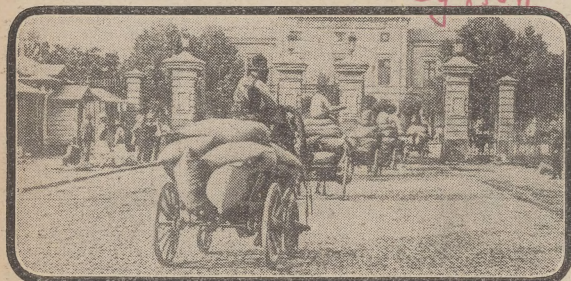
Mr. S. F. Edge has gone in for pig breeding at his Sussex home, and has now over 800 animals. They are indeed pigs in clover, as they are not kept in sties, but are allowed to roam at will. His enterprise should act as a stimulus to country people, who are asked by the Board of Agriculture to breed pigs.

A MUD SLEIGH ON T



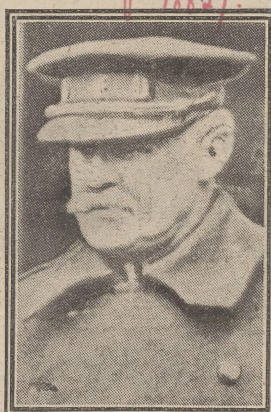
A skid for carrying forage across mud. It can go

WHEAT THE HUNS ARE TRYING TO GET.



Cartloads of wheat leaving Braila, the great Rumanian grain port on the Danube, which has been captured by the Germans. The Huns are finding the longed-for booty most elusive.

NEWS PORTRAITS.



General Wileman, Chief of the Belgian General Staff, who has died suddenly at Hayre.

GERMAN BATH WHICH "WON'T HOLD WATER."



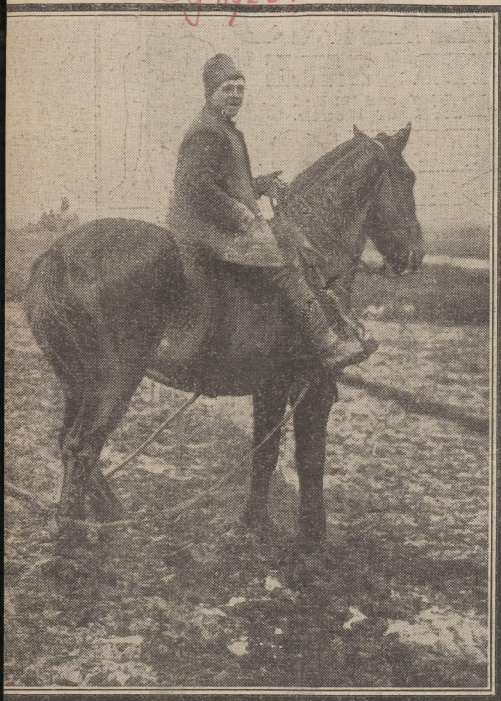
A German bath, or rather a portion thereof, in a scene of desolation. Like the peace proposals, it won't hold water. (Official photograph.)

BIG SCORE IN A RUGBY MATCH.



The London Public Schools scoring a try between the posts at Richmond on Saturday. They were much too good for the Rest, and defeated them by 35 points to nil.

THE WESTERN FRONT.



where wheeled traffic would get hopelessly stuck.



here there is great artillery activity.—(Official photographs.)

CULTIVATING A CATHEDRAL CLOSE.



The close of Worcester Cathedral, an acre plot where ancient elms were blown down last year, is to be cultivated. Schoolboys are seen turning over the ground.

DEATH OF MR. FRED EMNEY, THE ACTOR.



Mr. Fred Emney.



In "A Sister to Assist 'Er." He is wearing glasses.

Mr. Fred Emney's serious illness has, we regret to announce, proved fatal, the well-known actor passing away yesterday morning. His greatest success was in a female part in "A Sister to Assist 'Er" one of the funniest sketches ever seen on the music-halls.—(Claude Harris and Campbell-Gray.)

RIBBON, HATS AND SOME PRETTY AND USEFUL PARIS FASHIONS.



Pretty and useful hat carried out in navy blue satin and finished with a pearl motif.



Coat and skirt for winter wear in bottle-green cloth. The ceinture, collar and cuffs are of grey fox.



A smart toque of a popular style in nigger taffeta which is suitable for present wear.



A simple ribbon toque. The sole ornament is a flat cravat bow at the top of the crown.



The upper portion of the crown is decorated with ribbon loops. It is called a cloche hat.

GORRINGES WINTER SALE

TO-DAY and throughout the month.

EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTIONS

in ALL Departments, including Lingerie and Household Linens.



K. 502.

Excellent quality all wool Skirts in a variety of coloured stripes, double linked cuffs. Can also be had in Cream. Sizes 13 to 14½. SALE PRICE 9/6

S.R. 554.

New Taffeta Jumper. Can be easily adapted for either day or evening. In Saxe, Navy, Nigger, Purple, Grey, Amethyst, Sapphire: also Black. SALE PRICE 25/9

In the Silk Robe Dept.

25/9



Exceptional Reductions.

U.C. No. 532.

Chameleon Shot TAFFETA PETTICOATS, in several rich combinations of colour; fine ruche at foot. Usual price 50s. SALE PRICE 21/-

EMBROIDERY.

Edging and Insertions in various lengths at 6 GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

SHOES. Ladies' Black Satin Buckle. Shoes for light walking. SALE PRICE 12/9

LINENS. Heavy Plain Sheets, 2 by 3 yards. Usually 12/9. DURING SALE 8/11

FREDERICK GORRINGE, Ltd., Buckingham Palace Rd., London, S.W.

COZENS WINTER SALE

TO-DAY and till End of Month.

ENORMOUS REDUCTIONS

REMNANTS

Wednesdays at HALF the Marked Prices.

Post Orders are quickly and carefully filled.



Ladies' Knitted Wool Under Jackets, in Purple, Saxe, Champagne, Navy, Rose, Sky, Saxe, Grey, White and Black. Sale Price 3/11½ & 4/11½

Corsets for average and medium figures in Dove and White tulle. Usual price 4/11. SALE PRICE 3/11½

50 Black Rubber Mackintoshes and various coloured oilskins, suitable for rough weather: 50, 52, 54, 56 long. Worth 25/6. Special Sale Price 18/9

Wool Imitation Shetland Shawls, 1½ square. Sale Price (each) 1/6. 2 yds square. Sale Price (each) 1/11.

800 yds. Plaid Tartans all best duns. Worth 2/11½. Sale Price 2/-



Ladies' Ribbed Combinations, in White & Silver Grey. 1/11½

500 yds. Cream Serge Coating, 29 ins. wide, worth 1/11½ yd. Sale Price 1/3½

Smart and useful Houses in Navy and Black Ground with White Spots, exact to sketch; also with high Collar. Worth 2/6. Special Sale Price 2/-

1,400 yds of Imitation Pongee Tweed, good colours, wear guaranteed. Worth 2/6. Special Sale Price 1/8

Smart Dress Skirts in Navy and Black Coating Serge. Worth 8/11. Sale Price 5/9



G. COZENS & CO., Ltd., Edgware Road, Marble Arch, W.

Pettit's KENSINGTON

191-195, Kensington High St. W.

SALE BARGAINS

No. USS. 1/4½. All over. Sale Price 1/4½. Lace Blouse with White or Paris. Worth 2/- Post 2d.

Cash Re-issued for any Goods not accepted. Catalogue Free.

Post 2d. ex. White Merino combinations. 1/6½. 2 for 1/- Also superior English. 2/10½ each. Natural or White.

Box and Velvet Cap, with post 6d. soft crown, trimmed velvet leaves. Colours - Navy, Nigger, Purple, Saxe, Wine, Black, White, Mole or Green. Also of Best Velvet with leaves edged Black, Silver or Gold thread. Sale Price 5/3

Illustrated List Post Free.

No. SU43. Sale Price 2/11½. Postage 3d. Smart and Useful. Navy House, trimmed velvet in Cream Delaine. Splendid value. Sizes 13, 14, 14½. Also in Ivory Jap Silk. 5/3

No. LUE2. Sale Price 11½d. Part post 1d. Dainty Gown de Soie (dun) Silk. Collar with revers trimmed blue lace. Colours: Pink, Champagne, Sky, Mauve, Ivory or Black. Worth much more. Sale Price 19/6

Smart Model 4204. In Good Quality Velveteen. Black. Tailor cut, full fitting; finished with White or Black Ottoman. Collar and V-neck. Sp. 10 d. yd. Sale Price 1/0½. Post 3d.

Large Bath Towels, good quality, 52 x 48. All white. 3/4½. Worth 5/-

Also in Marseilles, at 3/4½. Worth 5/-

PETTIT'S, 191-195, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, W.

Arding & Hobbs LIMITED

WINTER SALE

begins at 9 a.m. THURSDAY NEXT

Great Bargains in Children's Hats, in silk velvet, trimmed silk cord and laced soft foam shade, to fit children ages from 3 to 5 years. Usual price 4/11½. Sale Price 1/3½. Post 2d. extra.

Very useful Felt Hats, good quality, trim and ribbon band and bow. In Navy, Nigger, Tan, Buff, Sky, Pink. Usual 5/11. Sale Price 1/11½. Box & Post 2d. 42.

War Bargains. Imitation Lustrous Milk Houses, splendid value, new shape. Excellent colourings - viz. Pink, Champagne, Navy, Grey, Ivory, Mauve. Usual 4/11½. Post 2d. Sale Price 2/11½

Smart Dresses in Poplin, new shapely House, finished at Neck with pretty collar and revers. Full skirt, slightly gathered at waist. Colours: Black, Navy, Brown, Saxe, Grey and Amethyst. Sale Price 6/11. Post 2d. Kindly make second choice in colour.

No Sale Goods Sold until Thursday 9 a.m.

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PATRICIA WYNGATE

By META
SIMMINS.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

PATRICIA WYNGATE, a charming and good-looking girl with plenty of character.

LYN WARRINDER, who loves Patricia.

PETER MELHUISS, a wealthy crank, who marries Patricia Wyngate.

MRS. JACK BAYLISS, Melhuiss's cousin, who loves Warrinder and is jealous of Pat.

AUDREY WYNGATE is the lovely sister of Patricia.

DR. HEDDON, who attempts to blackmail Warrinder.

DORIS HEDDON, his daughter, said to be Warrinder's wife.

TONY BARRINGTON, who knows Warrinder and Pat.

PATRICIA WYNGATE, who is working hard to support herself and her younger sister, Audrey, marries her curious old employer, Peter Melhuiss. Immediately after the wedding Melhuiss dies. Pat is obliged by the terms of Melhuiss's will, to spend some time with his cousin, Victoria Bayliss.

At Wyck Manor, she once more meets Lyn Warrinder, who is in love with her; and they become engaged.

Victoria Bayliss, who is fond of Warrinder, tries to part them. Having failed, she pretends to be their friend.

An attempt to blackmail Warrinder is made by Dr. Heddon. He says that Warrinder is his son-in-law. Heddon dies, but Warrinder finds out that his daughter, Doris, is in Paris. He hurries over to settle the matter, and before he goes he asks Victoria Bayliss to explain the situation to Pat. She does so in her own way.

Pat is very much wounded, and writes breaking off the engagement.

Warrinder finds Doris Heddon, who is already married and famous, and she receives Pat's letter and is made very miserable.

Audrey Wyngate, who has run away from school, goes to Elise Verreker's studio. In the street she sees Warrinder and calls to him, but he does not hear her.

Elise Verreker, who is a successful artist, is giving a little Bohemian party, and Audrey hears that a man named Tony Barrington is coming.

Elise takes a fancy to Audrey. He sees a sketch of Pat which Audrey has made, and questions Elise Verreker about the girl.

Tony meets Audrey in the street, and learns of his quarrel with Pat. He writes to her, telling her of Audrey's presence in Paris.

Just before Tony's wire arrives, Pat hears from the convent that Audrey has run away.

She sets out at once for Paris; and in the lounge of her hotel she sees Lyn Warrinder.

He upbraids Pat cruelly, and they part.

Tony helps Pat to her rooms. And when he learns the whole story of their quarrel he goes in search of Warrinder. But Lyn has already left the hotel.

Pat and Tony go to find Audrey. When they arrive she is having a struggle with French artist, who has insulted her. Tony kicks him down the stairs.

Audrey is inclined to be rebellious but when she hears of Pat's grief she promises to go back to the convent.

Tony tells Pat that he loves Audrey and wants to marry her.

Lyn Warrinder returns home. He meets Victoria Bayliss, and his doubts of Pat's loyalty are renewed. Victoria's manner and look make Warrinder suspicious. He demands the truth, and brings from her a full confession of the lies she has told Patricia.

HOW TONY BARRINGTON PROPOSED

PAT's mood of bitterness and hardness passed very quickly. The long hours of a sleepless night brought wisdom to her, as it has done to many before her. She faced the world the next morning with softened feelings; only so far as Mrs. Bayliss was concerned the bitterness remained. It was not possible to forgive her.

It was in regard to Audrey that her feelings had changed most. For the moment she had tried to put Lyn Warrinder outside her thoughts, so far as it was possible. Audrey was the first and most pressing consideration. It was found in on her that she had been rather hard to Audrey.

After all, the girl had a great deal of right on her side. Perhaps she had expected impossible, lies from her. She put herself in her sister's place, and realised how irksome school discipline must have proved after the freedom she had enjoyed while living with her mother's friends.

Perhaps she had asked something it was beyond Audrey's power to do, in asking her to become a schoolgirl again.

Besides, there were now economic considerations in the matter. If she decided—as she had practically decided—to relinquish the fortune which Peter Melhuiss had left her, and with it, of course, the money he had left in trust for her sister, it would not be possible for her to pay the high fees which were asked by the sisters of the Sacre Coeur.

She spoke to Tony Barrington about her doubts in the matter.

"Take a few days to think things over," that was Barrington's advice; "and, in the mean while, let me give the child a good time—something to take the taste of Bohemia out of her mouth."

And all this was the soft hand that's needed with a girl like Miss Audrey. It's too hard we've been on her, that's what I've been thinking."

He smiled at Pat with the whimsical smile that had taken her heart from the first.

"You mustn't forget that I've proprietary rights in the young lady," he said.

Pat laughed. She refused to take this lover seriously. Audrey was only a child; and Barrington had talked to her less than half a dozen times.

"Oh, you may laugh," he said; "but the laugh will be on my side when I bring her to your knee and ask for your blessing! I'm a

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

determined man when I make up my mind. I ride light, and I'll be first past the tape, you may bet on that!"

So, Audrey, knowing nothing of the balance that wavered in favour of her freedom, wearing the mien of a martyr, but still absolutely loyal to her promise to Pat, tasted of all the joys of Paris, which Barrington, out of deep experience of life's pleasure, was able to devise.

Not even at Torcombe had she been so happy, so steeped in pleasure; but she persisted in an air of profound gloom that did the utmost credit to her powers as an actress.

Towards Tony Barrington she maintained an attitude of unvarying hostility that filled that volatile person with delight.

"Oh, Tony, dear—she is dreadful. I'm utterly ashamed of her," Pat sighed to him in despair, after a more than usually acrimonious passage of arms, when Audrey, as usual, had come off victorious.

But Barrington roared with laughter.

"Ah, you're no judge of character," he said to Pat. "It's getting on famously we are. I'll be putting the question to her one of these days."

But Pat had her own thoughts on the subject. She had heard Audrey's side of the matter.

"Audrey—is it polite, to say the very least of it, to treat Mr. Barrington as you do?—he is my friend, and we have both great cause to be grateful to him. Think of how hard he works to give us pleasure."

"Beast!" said Audrey, vindictively. "Sneaky beast. I simply hate him. Of course, we have to let him take us about—it is the only chance I have of seeing Paris for months and months—and months. But I hate him all the same. I loathe sneaks."

These and similar utterances did not, Pat thought, augur well for Tony Barrington's efforts at friendship very uphill work, and realised that the girl possessed a positively diabolical ingenuity in avoiding being left alone for a moment with him; he did not say so.

To Pat his attitude was invariably that of the perfectly contented lover.

But this state of affairs could not go on. And Tony, must decide one way or another. Am I to send her back to the convent? The Reverend Mother is getting angry, I think, and this sort of life is not good for the child if she is to go back to school.

What! She's not going back—she's going to be married. Leave it to me," Barrington said. "It would be helping on things a bit if you could make it convenient to have the megirins or something of the sort. This afternoon, now, we are going to that museum of casts at the Trocadero. Your head is much too bad, Pat; it would be the death of you to go wandering around a museum, your health being what it is."

He winked delightedly. But at first it would seem as though Audrey suspected a trap.

"Oh, if you're not well enough to come I'll stay with you, Pat, darling," she said decidedly.

"I would much rather," shouldn't enjoy it a bit without you."

"Do go, dear," urged Pat. "After all—it is very kind of Tony to be willing to take you. There is nothing that will interest him in the least."

"Oh, I'll go," said Audrey most reluctantly.

There was a look of resignation on the faces of both the man and the girl as they drove together in the little open carriage to the museum under the shadow of the Eiffel Tower.

Beyond the curtest replies to Barrington's questions, Audrey did not open her mouth, and as Barrington glanced at the pretty flower-like face beside him the corners of his mouth twitched once or twice.

Inside the museum, as they wandered through the corridors where the white casts that portrayed the glories of French architecture towered about them, the girl relaxed a little. She had a romantic love of the beautiful, and these things of the past whispered a story to her, stirred her imagination strangely.

"Ah, I love France," she said. "The French seem to have been able to speak in stone before we in England had even learned our letters. I should simply love to roam through the country and see the originals of all these things—not just the pale ghosts of them—and to think that the day after to-morrow I have to go back to prison!"

She was speaking her thoughts aloud. She had forgotten the man beside her and her grievance against him.

"Sure, you don't want to go back to that school of yours," said Barrington softly.

She turned on him like a flash, recognising a certain insinuating note in his voice, and felt all her unreasonable fury against him flame up hotly within her.

"I shall go back—if I want to," she said chivalrously. And for no reason on earth her eyes filled suddenly with tears.

Barrington stopped dead beside her.

"But you don't want to—that's the point," he said. "And for the life of me, I can see no reason why you should. Aren't you going to be my wife?"

AND THE ANSWER AUDREY GAVE:

AUDREY stared at him, her face like a red rose. "How dare you speak to me like that?" she said. "You are a cad as well as a sneak, then!"

And then, as he stood smiling at her, she added inconsequently:

"I simply hate you!"

"Oh, no, you don't," said Tony Barrington. His eyes held hers. She tried to look away and did, and it was possible. His smile deepened. It was irresistible. Those eyes of

his that smiled and the whimsical twist of his really very nice lips. It was a case of who would laugh first. It was—simply ridiculous.

In spite of herself she felt her lips quiver.

"Look at me straight in the eyes and say that again," he commanded.

"I simply hate you!" cried Audrey, but she smiled. It was impossible not to smile, just as it is impossible not to weep, if the person standing opposite to you deliberately yawns in your face.

"Please take me home at once," she said, snatching at her lost dignity.

"I will—in a moment. But you haven't answered my question yet. Aren't you going to be my wife?"

"No!"

"Sure then, there's no more to be said about it," said Barrington. "I thought you were fond of me, but it seems I'm mistaken. And all these days I've been planning what a honeymoon we'd have, wandering about together through the sun, you teaching me how to see—the poor blind puppy that I am."

He turned and walked slowly down the corridor between the towering plaster casts of Gothic cathedrals, and Audrey stood at him. What a nice figure he had, and that tiny suspicion of a wave in his hair that no cropping or brushing could wholly subdue was rather attractive. Perhaps she had been rather unkind.

And he—if he hadn't been a sneak—well, he would have been rather a lamb. She had liked him so much that first night in the studio, when Elise had introduced him to her.

"Mr. Barrington," she said softly.

Tony wheeled round, came towards her swiftly.

"I'm sorry if I was rude—I did not mean to be—quite that," Audrey said.

"Only you do care for me a little," he said, taking her hands. "My dear, you do—you do. And I love you, Audrey—the first moment I set eyes on you, you whipped the heart clean out of my breast. You won't set me adrift about the world, metre chemical shell of a fellow, without a heart or soul. Give me back just the least bit of your own in exchange!"

He drew her a little nearer to him. There was a look in his eyes that she had never seen.

It seemed to set alight a strange stirring flame in her, something that thrilled through her, wave on wave in a delicious ecstasy that was half pain.

"Oh, Tony—I believe I do care for you—a little!" she whispered, softly.

And there among the pale casts that reflected the glory of architectural France he took her in his arms and sealed the bargain with a kiss—after the manner of lovers since the world began.

There were really no other visitors beside



Patricia Wyngate and Lyn Warrinder.

themselves in the municipal museum under the shadow of the Eiffel Tower on that winter afternoon.

To Pat, waiting with a certain expectant impatience in the sitting-room at the hotel, came two radiant people. Barrington took Audrey by the hand and drew her down on her knees beside the chair where Pat sat, plumped down on his own beside her.

"Give us your blessing, Mrs. Melhuiss," he said in a choked voice. "Your little sister Audrey is very sorry; she is forced to break her word—it is not possible for her to return to school to-morrow. She has promised to be my wife."

There is a happiness reflected from the happiness of others; Pat experienced it to the full that evening as she sat with Audrey and Tony Barrington in the room where she had suffered so much. She looked at Audrey's flower-like face, and her eyes shone like stars, and felt no touch of envy or regret for her own lost happiness.

"I'm going to carry you two little dears off to England with me," Barrington announced. "I've got the very dearest mother in the world, and I want you to make your home with her till Audrey's ready to be married. And I'm not a believer in long engagements."

"But—what on earth will Mrs. Barrington say?" expostulated Pat.

"She'll say: 'Bless you, my dear children,'" said Tony; and he sat down to write to his mother.

When the lovers were saying good-night Audrey asked a question.

"Tony, how on earth did you know that I really cared?"

"I didn't know, darling," he said with a grin. "I only knew that I jolly well meant to have you for my wife."

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

DERRY & TOMS

Great Winter SALE

KENSINGTON LONDON W

Silks.

This Week we are selling a French Producer's Stock of Silk Nones of the most exquisitely quaint conception. On a ground colour of Navy, or Ivory, or Turquoise, or Wine, or Emerald, or Black, or Rose, or Champagne, or Flame, or Nattier, is the sweetest little rosebud with leaves of Gold or Silver.

4 1/2 ins. wide. Price REDUCED from 4/11 per yd. to 1/11 1/2

Send for Patterns.

Crêpe de Chine

Crêpe de Chine is the most universally used Silk for all purposes. Crêpe de Chine has been the favourite Silk of the Chinese for hundreds of years, but it is only during the last 20 years that Europe has taken it to bosom. Given a sound quality, nothing is so durable. No other fabric answers so many purposes. This week we are selling a wonderful Crêpe de Chine with the soft, thick Swedish finish, in Grey, Blue, Mauve, Champagne, Amethyst, Red, Shell Pink, Sky, Lemon, Parma Violet, Turquoise, Nigger, Eau de Nîel.

4000 Cherry, Navy, Ivory and Black, 4 1/2 ins. wide. Regular price 4/11. SALE PRICE

Send for Patterns.

3/9

We are making a Special Sale of wide width Black Silks of the highest qualities in Bengalia, Pont de Sole, Faile, Satins, Taffeta, Fancy Taffeta, Moires, Brocaded Crêpe de Chine, Satin, Brocade, Beaton's prices 7/11, 8/11 and 9/11.

ALL REDUCED TO 4/11 1/2

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DERRY & TOMS



In the New ROBE Dept.,

ON GROUND FLOOR. FINAL PRICE REDUCTIONS THIS WEEK.

The creation illustrated is in the finest of fine Cream Net, extravagantly full, with lining of same Net. Usually 3/6.

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Also 17 Dresses in fine Poplins, Grey, Brown, Purple, Bottle, or Navy. REDUCED from 21/9 12/6

A whole series of Afternoon and Evening Dresses in Satin, Etonne, Taffeta, Crêpe de Chine, and Cashmere.

REDUCED from 29/6 and 39/6 to 21/9

All Silk Chiffon Velvet Gowns, Taffeta Gowns, Gowns in the thickest of Crêpe de Chine. ALL REDUCED TO 59/6



A recent photograph of the Grand Duke Michael, with his family.

The New War Loan.

I HEARD much talk yesterday about the new War Loan, despite the fact that it was Sunday. I was impressed by the fact that so many people called it "The Victory Loan." At a large dinner on Saturday night the loan was discussed, and all the women at the table took part in the discussion. I can remember the pre-war time when finance seemed to be a closed book to the average woman.

Attractive Features.

A City man told me that the loan would have many attractive features that would appeal not only to financiers but to thrifty men and women. "The purpose of the loan," he said, "ought to impress all the public. It is to bring victory nearer."

Economy Helps.

"We all want victory," he continued, "so all should help make the loan successful immediately. Let us all economise, if we haven't been doing so, for economy is a direct help to the Government and the men who are fighting for our liberties."

The Omnibus Driver on High Finance.

Yesterday I heard an omnibus driver discoursing to a policeman on the relative advantages of a tax-free loan at 4 per cent. and a 54 per cent. issue liable to income tax. Who says the man in the street doesn't understand war finance?

The New System.

A friend in touch with Mr. Lloyd George tells me that he is very pleased with the results of the first few weeks' experience of the new system of Ministerial responsibility. Already miles of red tape have been shorn away, and the initiative is now left almost completely with the heads of Departments, who in the old days had to submit all sorts of departmental details to the big Cabinet before they could go ahead.

The L.G.B. President.

In this connection the Premier is fortunate in his Ministers, and I hear that Lord Rhonda in particular is making things much under the new order of things at the Local Government Board. A man of his business experience is hardly likely to tolerate any unnecessary red tape.

Social Legislation Plans.

A Local Government Board man tells me that next session some important legislation may be expected from that Department. "I will, I believe, be part of a wide-reaching scheme of social measures which are not, as many people have imagined, to be tucked away in departmental drawers until after the war."

Peer and Author.

I notice that Lord Rosebery has been utilising his leisure in writing an introduction to a biography of Frederick the Great. Lord Rosebery is a master of nervous and flexible English, and if he had not devoted himself to politics he would have achieved a brilliant success in the field of letters. That competent critic, Sir Robertson Nicoll, has, I see, expressed an opinion that since the death of "Mark Rutherford" Lord Rosebery is our greatest living author.

Erudition.

I was dining at a West End restaurant on Saturday night when I enjoyed the benefit of the conversation of two voluble ladies opposite me. "Ignorance is bliss," quoted one of them, and then added—"a little irrelevantly." "Shakespeare never said anything truer." And this only a few days after the celebration of Thomas Gray's bicentenary!



Lord Rosebery.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Mme. Jonescu in Town.

Calling on Mme. Take Jonescu, the wife of the famous Rumanian statesman, at the Ritz Hotel, I found that, although she had been there less than twelve hours, she had already made her suite a most personal apartment. Flowers, white heather and carnations were everywhere. Pretty cushions, an ivory clock and ivory trifles were scattered about, and little pictures of the dogs she loves so. The remainder of her possessions Mme. Jonescu had to leave to the Germans at Bukarest.

A Queen's Brave Words.

She told me that she saw the beautiful Queen of Rumania two days before she left Jassy, and spoke of the death of her son. The Queen, with tears, said: "I suppose it was necessary that I should lose my boy, so that I should know how all the bereaved mothers of my poor country feel."

Mr. Duke as Orator.

The Irish Chief Secretary delivered his first public speech in Dublin the other day. Though he is an attractive orator, reporters regard his delivery as too rapid. His speech at Dublin Castle on the Irish food problem ran into three columns. Some of Mr. Birrell's speeches ran to an even greater length.

A Strong Cast.

"Under Cover" is to appear at the Strand next Wednesday week. I am told that the play made a decided hit in New York. Mr. Laurillard was telling me the other day that he was very pleased with the cast, which,



Miss Margaret Bannerman.

besides such well-known players as Mr. Matheson Lang, Miss Jessie Winter, Miss Hilda Bayley and Mr. James Carew, is full of clever young artists, one of whom—Miss Margaret Bannerman—is a newcomer from Canada.

Ciro's Club a Restaurant.

I hear that it is on the cards that the appeal in the case of Giro's Club may not be proceeded with for reasons which it is not necessary to go into. The club, however, remains open in the same way as heretofore for luncheon, tea, dinner and supper, except that no alcoholic liquor can be supplied.

The Duchess of Roxburghe Better.

The many friends of the Duchess of Roxburghe will be glad to hear that she is now sufficiently recovered from her severe illness to be able to go for her Scottish seat, Floors Castle. She is fond of sport and is regarded as the best lady angler in the country.

"Gifts from India."

I looked in at the Red Cross Gift House in Pall Mall to inspect the first batch of art treasures sent for the great Red Cross sale at Christie's in March. India is first in the field with a large consignment of gorgeous Eastern robes and fabrics, damasked, a rums, and other precious objects sent by the Maharajahs of Bairampur, Kashmir and other Indian princes.

An Appeal.

Sir Charles Russell, who is again devoting his time and energy to the organization of the sale, tells me that Messrs. Christie, whose staff has been seriously depleted by the war, cannot devote as many days to the sale as in 1915 and 1916. He appeals, therefore, to generous donors to send one or two things of real value rather than a larger number of less valuable objects. He is very anxious that gifts should come in as early as possible, to avoid congestion at the end.



Sir Charles Russell.

A Popular Revival.

I saw that old-time favourite, "The Private Secretary," at the Apollo on Saturday. It was greeted throughout with roars of laughter, and the most enthusiastic of its admirers were the children. That eminent K.C., Mr. Ellis Griffith, who was just in front of me, appeared to enjoy the show hugely.

The New Mr. Spalding.

To say that the success of the play is mainly due to Mr. Charles R. Walenn is not to disparage the other members of the cast. Mr. Walenn has caught the conventional clerical manner and voice to perfection, and by avoiding any obvious exaggeration invests the character of the Rev. Robert Spalding with an air of plausibility. Mr. Roy Byford was particularly good as the choleric Mr. Cattermole.

Fred Emney.

I was very grieved to hear yesterday morning of the death of that popular comedian Mr. Fred Emney. Only last Friday I was talking to his doctor, who told me that Mr. Emney was getting on satisfactorily, but that he would probably have to keep to his bed for some months.

An Unspoilt Actor.

He was one of the most modest and simple-minded men I ever met. Success never turned his head. A little over a year ago I was chatting with him in his dressing-room at the Comedy. I told him then, I remember, that his performance in "Shell Out" was one of the cleverest things of its kind I had seen. "Well," he replied with a laugh, "I do my best to give the public what they like. That's what we actors live for, isn't it?"

Mr. Capper's Entertainment.

Mr. Alfred Capper—who wrote his recollections last year—tells me that he is giving a special "thought-transmission" entertainment at the Æolian Hall to-morrow for the Church Army Huts Fund, and Princess Louise has promised to be there, in addition to Admiral Jellicoe, Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien, Lady Robertson, the Duchess of Rutland, Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, Lord Hugh Cecil, M.P., and Mr. Pike Pease, M.P.



The Countess of Huntingdon.

The Masque—

Lady Huntingdon has been busy superintending the rehearsals of her Italian masque, which is to be produced at His Majesty's to-morrow. There have been a number of rehearsals at an early hour in the morning, and I hear this morning's final rehearsal is fixed for ten o'clock.

—And the Players.

The masque should be a brilliant success. I have just seen a copy of the programme. Among the ladies who are to appear are the Countess of Drogheda, the Countess of Portarlington, Lady Diana Manners, Lady Noira Osborne and Lady Frederick Blackwood. The masque is to be followed by a little play entitled "In the '45," which has been specially written by Lady Kathleen Curzon-Herrick.

War to the Knife.

"War to the knife!" exclaims Herr Ballin, straining Britain with his mouth. He says pleasant about the fork, but then Germans, even the most cultured, rarely know the pleasing uses of that table implement.

An Officer's Duty.

There was an incident at a popular pantomime the other day. A large party of wounded formed the centre of interest for a little boy of ten, who wore a miniature uniform of a Guards officer. The men were having tea, but one had been forgotten. Very quietly, the boy fetched a cup on a tray, and presented it to the neglected warrior with a dignified salute. THE RAMBLER.

Peter Robinson's

WINTER SALE

OXFORD ST. TO-DAY

Remnants and
Oddments
Thursday and
Friday.

No Goods
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SALE.

C.D. "AUDREY." Smart Coat Frock in beautiful quality Gardenia Navy, Wine, Bottle and Black. Worth 7/6. Sale Price **£3**

C.D. "MARIE." charming Afternoon or Semi-Evening Frock in rich Green and gold satin. Bodice composed of nixon over net; under-bodice trimmed Gold Embroidery, and finished with French Rose. Available in Black, Navy, Mole, Wine, Bottle Green and Nigger. Also in Chiffon Tulle. Sale Price **59/11**

The "DERBY." Tailor-made Suit in excellent quality Navy or Black Suiting. Coat fitted with useful pockets, and lined Silk. Skirt in fashionable full top. In N.S.W., S.W. V., and O. Actually worth **52/6**. Sale Price **84/-**

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Daily Mirror

THE KING'S EPIPHANY GIFTS.

SCOTSMEN KEEP THEIR GREAT FESTIVAL.



Saturday being the Feast of the Epiphany, the customary offering of gold, frankincense and myrrh was made on behalf of the King at the Chapel Royal, St. James'. The photograph shows the silken satchel containing the gifts on the salver used at the service.



The men at the front had a "sing-song" on New Year's Day. Pipers provided the music.



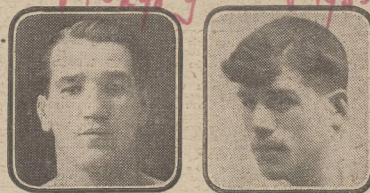
The officers of a Scottish division toasting 1917, the year of victory.—(Official photographs.)

BRITISH FIRM'S TRIUMPH—ORDER FOR NAVAL SHELLS FROM U.S.



Hadfield's, Ltd., of Sheffield, have secured an order for 14in. and 16in. armour-piercing shells for the United States Navy. They bid £40 per shell less than the American firms, and promised delivery more rapidly.

TWO SIDES IN BOXING MATCH.



Sid Smith (full face) and Sid Whatley, who will meet in a twenty rounds contest at the Ring, Blackfriars-road, to-night.

CHESHIRE HERO DECORATED.



General Sir William Pitcairn Campbell pinning the Military Medal on Lance-Corporal Guthrie at Northwich on Saturday. Two other N.C.O.s were also decorated by the General.